THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED THRICE A-WEEK,—EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY MORNING.—PRICE 14 RUPEES PER QUARTER.]

OL. XLV.] TUESDAY, 5 DECEMBER, 1837. [NO. 9457

FOR LONDON—The well known fast sailing Ship *Boyne*, Capt. *eorge Richardson*, of 650 Tons burthen, pressly fitted up for Passengers and has urgeon attached, will have quick dispatch, ans of her spacious accommodations may be d on application to *D. and M. Pestonjee.* Bombay, 5th December 1837.

FOR LONDON.—The fine Ship *Carnatic*, of 600 Tons. *John odie*, Commander, has superior accomdations for passengers and carries a Surgon, she will sail about the middle January and will call on the Coast if incement offers, for plans of her Cabins &c. apply to.

EDMOND BIBBY AND Co.
mpart Row, 5th December, 1837.

FOR LONDON.—The new Ship *Berkshire*, 600 Tons, Captain *John arkson*, having spacious accommodations Passengers, is expected to arrive shortly d will be dispatched early in January. r Passage apply to, Messrs. *Remington*, *d Co.*

FOR LONDON.—*The Triumph*, 600 Tons, *Captain Thomas Green*, ving spacious accommodations for Passenrs, is expected to arrive in December, d will be dispatched in January.—For assage apply to *Messrs. Remington and Co.*

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The Ship *Frances, Charles Heath*, Comander, will sail on the 20th Inst., has omy accommodations for Passengers, and rries a Surgeon.

For Passage apply at the Office of *Higinson and Cardwell, Rampart Row*,—Bomay 5th December, 1837.

FREIGHT FOR LINTIN.—The new Schooner PEARL, J. S. OULTON, Commander, will have immeiate despatch: Freight for Opium only, ply to *Cursetjee Cowasjee Esq.*, at his ffice, Dady's Buildings.

FOR *Cossier* in the Red Sea the *Barque Clairmont* to sail about the nd of January, having good accomodation r passengers, for particulars apply at the ffice of *Aga Mahomed Rahim Sherazee sq.*—Nesbit Lane, December, 1837.

FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER The New Calcutta built Ship *nn Maria*, Commander *R Edwards*, of 21Tons, and will have quick dispatch. For reight or Charter apply to *Luis Michael De Souza Esq.*—Meadow Street, 5th Dec. 1837.

FOR THE CLYDE, the *Elora*, JOHN BLAIR, Commander, of the Burthen of 400 tons will have quick dispatch. For Freight or Passage.—Apply to SKINNER AND Co.

Dady's Buildings 5th December, 1837.

THE BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC, with an INDIAN CALENDAR for 1838, will be published the first week in January next. The army, civil, and Indian navy lists, will be corrected up to the 31st of December, and the whole will be printed on English paper. PRICE 6 RUPEES. —Courier Office, 5th December, 1837.

JUST published and ready for delivery. —No. XXVIII, of the Quarterly ARMY LIST; corrected up to the 31st October 1837. Printed on Europe paper.—Price 3 Rupees.—Courier office, 5th Dec, 1837.

EAST INDIA AGENCY IN LONDON. FOR PASSENGERS, *No.*11, *Leadenhall street*. Parties arriving in England will, on immediate application to Mr. ALEXANDER, *East India Passage Agent*, *No* .11, *Leadenhall street* (*next door to the India House*), secure the most prompt and speedy attention in regard to the clearing and forwarding of their baggage; engaging furnished apartments in town to prevent the expense of resorting to hotels; procuring immediate return engagements for native servants, and in all other matters consequent on a first arrival in London.

☞ Publishing office of the "East India and Colonial Magazine, No. 11, Leadenhall street.—London, 25th Sept. 1836.

BILLS at 60 days sight on Messrs. *Frederick Huth and Co*, London, in convenient sets, may be had at the rate of 1s. | 9d. ¾ ₱ Rupee apply to

EDMOND, BIBBY AND Co.
Rampart Row, 5th Dec., 1837.

THE favourable Opinion now entertained by the public of the quality of Messrs. Elliot and Co's. Pale Ale, of which a small batch is just received per "Gilmore" for sale at ~~60~~ Rupees per Hhd. apply to *Messrs. D. and M. Pestonjee.*—Bombay 5th Dec. 1837.

SALE BY AUCTION.—This day, the 5th instant, Messrs. *Frith and Co.* will sell by auction at his residence "*Belmont*" Mazagon, the Household Furniture, and Property belonging to A. S. Finlay Esqr. proceeded to England, the same consists of Plate and Plated ware, Chairs, Tables, Couches, Glass, China, and Porcelain &ca. &ca. &ca. also A handsome Billiard Table (with Thurston's Cushions) by *Ferrar*, with Balls and Cues complete.

Also a quantity of very old Sherry, Maderia, Lisbon, *Lafitte* Claret, Port Wine, Gin and a few Boxes of Cheroots.

Catalogues are printed and the property is on view.—Nesbit Lane, 2d December, 1837.

SALE by Auction.—Tomorrow the 6th Proximo, *Messrs. Frith and Co.* will sell by Public Auction at their Rooms at 11 A. M. an Invoice of Gentlemen's Beaver Hats, the remains of an Invoice of Colored and Plain engravings, Europe Silk Handkerchiefs, Gown pieces of different descriptions, viz. Palmira, Colored Muslin. Book Muslin &c. &c. English Shawls, Blankets, Pieces of Flannel, Pieces of Grecian Net, Single and Double Cotton Night Caps, Lady's Stockings both Worsted and Silk, Worsted and Leather Hand Gloves, Mole Skin, Black Stocks, Indian Rubber Braces, Musical Boxes, Brass Argaund Lamps with Moons, Books, Jams and Jellies, Pouchong Tea, Cotton Twist, China Earthern Toys, Furniture &c.

AT 12 O'CLOCK,

An Invoice of Hams, Bacon and Pigs Cheeks and at 1 P. M. By order of the Common Assignee of the Insolvent Court 2 Horses, a Shigram, and a quantity of Furniture, after which, a light and neat Carriage adapted for one horse, and any Cattle or Carriages that may offer.—Nesbitt Lane, 2d December, 1837.

SALE BY AUCTION.—On Monday the 11th Dec, next at 11 A. M. Messrs. *Frith and Co.* will sell by public auction at his Residence, Colaba, the Household Furniture and Property belonging to *Charles Collier Esq.* M. D. (Depy. Inspr. Genl. of H. M's. Hospitals) consisting of Plate, and Plated Ware, Glass China, Cutlery, Handsome Furniture, Sundries &c. and at 1 P. M. a Horse and Buggy.—Nesbit Lane, Dec. 2nd 1837.

THE undersigned have just landed the undermentioned Carriages, built by *W. Kinder, London*, in the best style, and of the latest fashion, which they recommend to notice, viz,

An Otium Gig, with Harness, price.....	Rs.	1,400
A Landaulette, with Harness, price	"	3,800
A Cab Phæton, and Harness, price....	"	2,600

They have also a variety of other vehicles both new and second hand, exposed for sale, which are worthy of attention.

FRITH AND Co.
Nesbit Lane, 4th Dec., 1837.

FOR SALE.—An English built Barouche with Patent Axles, and a pair of Powerful and well matched Grey Carriage Horses and Harness. Also a Shigram with patent Axles, adapted for a pair of Horses. Apply to.

FRITH AND Co.
Nesbit Lane, 4th Dec., 1837.

ON SALE.—At the Godowns of the undersigned Sherry Wine of very superior quality (Gold Colour) from *Messrs. H. B. Smith* and Co.

in Wood....at	Rs	400 per Hhd.
" bottle...."	"	22 per dozen.
" pints...."	"	12 per dozen.

FRITH. and Co.
Nesbit lane, 5th December, 1837.

ON SALE.—At the Godowns of the undersigned, Wines of superior quality from "*Mendham and Co.*" London Sherry Wine (Gold color) per doz. Rs..... 18
Old Port Wine..... 18

Terms, Cash, and a discount of 5 per cent allowed if twelve dozen is taken.

FRITH AND Co.
Nesbit Lane, 5th December, 1837,

ON SALE.—At the Godowns of the undersigned in cases of three dozen each.

Very Superior Pale Sherry—in quarts per dozen..... Rs. 22
Do. do. Port Wine—in pints do. 12

The above from the House of H. CAPEL, London.

Terms, Cash and a discount of 5 per cent allowed if twelve dozen is taken.—Nesbitt, Lane, 5th December, 1837.

FRITH AND Co.

ON SALE, at the Godowns of Messrs. HIGGINSON, and CARDWELL, a small quantity of the following choice Wines.

Rich old Madeira at Rs. 230 per Hhd. or Rs. 18 per doz.
Do. Malmsey at Rs. 130 per quarter Cask.
Do. Port at Rs. 20 per dozen, quarts, and Rs. 11 per pints
Do. Pale Sherry at Rs. 16 per dozen.
Do. Brown do. at Rs. 200 per Hhd. or Rs, 13 per dozen.
Champaign at Rs. 40 per dozen.

Also a few superior, well finished, Rifles, Guns, and Pistols.

Terms, Cash,—Rampart Row.— Bombay 5th Dec., 1837.

THE FIRST CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1838.

TICKETS and Shares in the above Lortery are for sale at *Byramjee Nasserwanjee Dantra's* at the Office of Messrs. *Dirom Carter and Co.*, at the following prices, viz :—

Whole Tickets at Rupees.	104	each.
Half..Ditto.. .. "	52	½ "
Quarter Ditto .. "	26	¼ "
One Eight Ditto "	13	⅛ "

TERMS, CASH.

N. B.—Gentlemen at outstations are requested to include the amount of Postage in their Remittances.

The Drawing will take place on the 2d January 1838 next ensuing,—Bombay, 5th December, 1837.

CRIMINAL SESSIONS.

The 4th Criminal Sessions commenced yesterday before the HON'BLE SIR JOHN WITHER AWDRY, when the following Gentlemen were sworn in of the Grand Jury. Lewis Grant Esquire, was elected foreman.

Lewis Grant, Esq.	John Malone McDonald, Esq.
Thomas Jefferies, Esq.	George Augustus Eugenius Campbell, Esq.
Benjamin Noton, Esq.	
Edward Lyon, Esq.	Munmohundass Davidass, Esq.
Thomas Cardwell, Esq.	
George Smith King, Esq.	Manockjee Dadabhoy, Esq.
Robert Wigram Crawford, Esq.	Mahomed Ebrahim Muckbah, Esq.
William Church, Esq.	Jehangeer Cursetjee, Esq.
John Henry Sonenkalb, Esq.	Luxamon Hurrychunderjee, Esq.
Frederick Davidson, Esq.	
John Ross, Esq.	Jugonnath Sunkersett, Esq.
John James Falconer, Esq.	Manockjee Limjee, Esq.
John Smith, Esq.	Jehangeer Heerjee, Esq.

After the Grand Jury had been Sworn in the learned Judge addressed them to the following effect,

The number of cases for your consideration is small being as far as I am informed only 4 of which only two occurred in Bombay. They are however all of serious descriptions. In the case of W. Jones you will probably have a bill for Manslaughter presented to you, the commitment indeed is for Murder but I am not aware that there will any thing arise having the slightest tendency to shew that the accused either intended the death of the deceased or did what was obviously likely to cause it, and one or other of those ingredients must exist in the crime of Murder. On the question of Manslaughter you will first consider whether the death of the deceased was caused or hastened by the act of the accused. If it was, the case will amount to Manslaughter, supposing the accused to have been at all to blame in what he did. There is indeed such a thing as excusable homicide, the principle in regard to which you will find in the 4th vol. Blackstone's Commentaries, p. 182, (the learned judge here read the passage) but I think you would be rash, if you find that the accused in any degree did wrong and that death was the consequence, not to send the case for trial. The crime of manslaughter is thus one of very various degrees of aggravation or alleviation from what almost amounts to murder down to what is little more than excusable on the ground of accident or even justifiable.

If you should not find that the death was caused or hastened by the act of the accused you still may or ought to find a Bill for an assault, if you find that the deceased was cruelly treated by the accused. With a view to that question you have two important matters to consider—the first, that deceased, a convict working on the road, being unable to protect himself as a man at liberty's entitled to the particular protection of the Law against unlawful vilence, but at the same time that those under whose charge he is placed were bound to keep him to his work, if his state of health would allow it, and for that purpose it might be unavoidable for the most humane man to use some degree of force.

The other cases will deserve your serious attentiou but I don't see that they require any remark from me, except that in the instance of the Robbery in the house of Husson Rajos you may perhaps find that one of the Prisoners (I do not name him, as after your attention has been called to that part of the case it is better that you should look at it with your own eyes than with mine) though very properly detained by the Magistrate, may not be so connected in evidence with the crime, as to make it advantageous to justice that he should be put on his trial. I do not say that much light can be expected from calling him as a witness, but he certainly might be a very material witness if he was to speak the truth, and therefore if there is nothing to fix him with guilt there ought to be the opportunity of excusing him.

HIGH WATER TABLE,—5TH DECEMBER, 1837.

Tuesday.....	☾	4 35	5 8
Wednesday.....		5 41	6 15

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Ensign C. F. Grant, 14th Regt. N. 1. from Poonah.
Capt. H. Stockley, Staff from Belgaum.
Lieut. and Adjt. Mackintyre, Bombay, Regt. from Poonah.
Major Jopp, Inspecting Engineer, N. D. A. from Ahmedabad.
Capt. Poole, N. V. Batt. from Ahmedabad.
Cadet G. F. Barra, from England.
Lieut. C. Burnes, 17th Regt. from Domus.
Lieut. Colbeck, 4th Regt. t M. N. I.
Capt. Liddel, 23d Regt. N. I. from Madras.
Assist. Surg. Straker, Civil Surgeon from Ahmednugger
Lieut. Col. J. G. Griffith. Comdt. of Artillery from Deckan.
Capt. Geo. Boyd, from Rajcote.

DEPARTURES.

Lieut. A. Thomas, 8th N. I. from Sattarah.
Capt. Kirby, 4th Madras N. I. to Cananore.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTH.

At Sholapoore, on the 24th of Nov. the Lady of N. A. Goslin Esq. of a Son.

SHIPPING ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Dec. 1st.—Ship Anna Maria, R. Edwards, Master, from Calcutta, Sandheads 24th Sept. Columbo 14th Nov. Exchanged Colours with the Walmer Castle, off Mount Femosa

Passengers.—Mrs. Giles, Private's Widow, with 2 Children.

" 2d.—Ship Bombay Packet, James Garnock, Master, from Liverpool, and Rio de Janeiro June 6th and Sept. 16.

Passengers.—G. F. Barra, Cadet,

" 3d—Ship Drongan, J. Mackenzie, Master, from Calcutta, loft Calcutta on the 5th Sept. touched at Madras, Columbo, Cochin, Cananore, and Mangalore.

Passengers—Col. and Mrs. Morrison, Lieut. and Mrs. Colbeck, Lieut. Pickett, Capt. Liddell, 24d Regt. Mr. and Mrs. Prendergast, Master, Prendergast, Mrs. Hemming, and 2 Children, Master and Mirs. Colbeck, 119 Seapoys a detachment of the 23d Regt. B. N. I.

DEPARTURES.

Dec. 1st.—Ship Hero of Malown, George Grundy, Master, to China.

Passengers.—Mrs. Johnson, Rev. Robert Nesbit.

" Ship Orient, Willfam Taylor, Master, to Liverpool.

" Do.—Brig Cudabux, (formerly the Thomas Luggage Boat,) Mahomed Syed Nacquadah, to Madras.

" 3d.—Barque Eamont, N. Burtsal, Master, to Coast Columbo, and Penang.

Passengers.—Capt. Kirby, Capt. T. S. Powel, H. M. 40th Regt. D. Geddes, Esq. Master Hewitt, 6 Native Servants.

SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

STEAMER.—Atalanta,

FREE TRADERS.—Logan, Tory, Sarah, Princess Charlotte, Hannah, John Knox, Asia. Lady Feversham Elora, Frances Emma. Calcutta, Urania, James McInroy, Gilmore. Boyne, Bombay Packet, and Drangan.

COUNTRY VESSELS.—Tauze, Lord Castlereagh, Hamudee Kusrovie, Mahadimbu Shaw, Discovery, Futtay Salam, Eliza, Hydroose, Good Success, Sandwich, Mahamoody, Emily, Orleana, Sumdany. Sultanaand Anna Marfa.

FRENCH.—Eleanor.

HIS HIGHNESS THE NIZAM'S,—Barque Mecca, and Mahomeedee.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 5th DECEMBER, 1837.

We have received intelligence from Goa of the arrival at that port of the Frigate Don Pedro, taking thither the New Governor General of Portugueze India, Baron Sabrozo, and his family as well the long looked for Archbishop Don Antonio de Santa Rita Carvalho, Diao Joseph Mariano Falcaõ Carvalho, a Commander-in-Chief of the Forces, Vieira Fonçeca, and many officers Civil and Military. They arrived in the night of the 19th ultimo, and the Governor General landed on the 23d and was received with the usual honors. It is confidently reported that he has brought a general amnesty to every one who had taken part in the civil discords or revolutionary proceedings at that settlement. The Archbishop, it is said, intends very soon to pay us a visit at Bombay for the purpose of inspecting *this portion* of his *diocese* and asserting his supremacy here.

We cannot but think, considering the belligerent nature of our relations with Ava, that the departure of the Governor General to the Upper Provinces should have been delayed until something definitive with respect to King Tharrawaddie had been determined on. We have now the means of thoroughly understanding his opinion of the British, and the extent of his amiable inclinations towards us, and yet we are permitting the season to elapse without venturing to put things on a more certain footing. We know well that no Glory is to be atchieved in the field, and that some lacs of rupees may be expended in powder &c. but as it is perfectly apparent that His Burmese Majesty will sooner or later give us a kick, we do not think it would be bad policy to anticipate his kind intentions and to put ourselves in as convenient a position as possible for receiving the salutation. But although we think that a war with Burmah would add nothing to the lustre of our arms, we quite disagree with those who maintain that no other advantages would result from an outbreak. We should attain these objects, if no other; Burmah would be crushed, and her territory abounding in timber and mineral riches open to the enterprise and skill of British subjects, and we should them be *next door neighbours* to the Chinese, and a degree of intimacy must then ensue which, would we are sure, make us better appreciated by the yellow men and them more chary of giving us offence. We say nothing of the advantages to science which would result from our tenure of Burmah.

Since the arrival of the overland mail we have furnished our readers with most of the important details which have reached us on the Spanish question, and we presume they have experienced as much difficulty as ourselves in understanding the complexion of affairs in that devastated country and the movements of the contending parties. Although we cannot follow either of the belligerent armies, so as to ascertain their precise positions and objects, we think we have at length gleaned enough to convince us that the cause of the Carlists was on the whole advancing, although Espartero had managed with tardy dulness to relieve the Spanish capital of the enemy which menaced it. We all recollect how much blood was shed some few months since at St. Sebastian and Ernani, when the British legion encountered so serious a repulse, through the influence of a panic. The legion at that time was greatly reduced, but ill fated it has, as our readers know, experienced almost a second overthrow by the defection or cowardice of its Spanish allies; so that there remained scarcely men enough to man the battlements of the Fortress of St. Sebastian, in which it has insulated itself. Thus after all the blood spilt in the north of Spain and the dread struggle there which has exhausted so many victims, the affairs of the Queen are so desperate in that quarter that the Carlists have possession of the whole country, and the remnant of the British Legion being about to be withdrawn we suppose that St. Sebastian, the key of the north, will soon fall into their hands. In our endeavours to unravel the policy and movements of the Queen's General, we have been struck with the incapacity which Espartero her Commander in Chief has exhibited. Twice has Don Carlos been within his grasp; first when he descended, crossed the Ebro, and fortified himself at Huenca, and now again within a very recent period when his columns (thought and pronounced to be too much discomforted harrassed and thinned for such a bold enterprise) have again descended from the mountains to the plain and pushed boldly on to within two leagues of Madrid, the capital of the kingdom. How is it possible, in the first place, to understand the conduct of Espartero, which permitted the first retreat when the Cartists were surrounded with the adverse armies, and compelled for their immediate safety to intrench themselves; and in the second, to comprehend the military tact of a General who permits bands of Carlists

and insurgents to ravage the whole country without an attempt at repression, and then again does not move a step for their repulsion until the whole body of his enemy is threatening the walls of the metropolis. What is there in the actions of such a general to build upon, who permits a large force to make several days meach into an abundant country, to draw from it an immense quantity of supplies, and then only bestirs himself, when the object of Don Carlos is accomplished, the country pillaged, and the enemy in a condition to retreat and maintain itself on the mountain barrier to which the victor dares not venture to follow it. At the eleventh hour he certainly put himself in motion, and the troops and raw levies of Don Carlos meet with a repulse; but the purpose of the latter had been obtained, he had shewn himself to the people of the center provinces, had impoverished the country surrounding the capital, and extracted sufficient supplies to enable him to retreat to and maintain himself yet longer in the mountain region from which he had twice already emerged. Judging from what has already transpired Don Carlos can at any time, with an enemy so little vigilant and so sluggish as that opposed to him, again descend upon the Capital and seize it by a coup de main. We say therefore that the contest in Spain is turning to the advantage of the Carlists, and that, with a little more exhibition of inactivity and incapacity in her generals, the cause of the Queen will be irretrievably ruined.

We are requested to state that those gentlemen who have not taken the requisite oaths for the purpose of qualifying themselves as Magistrates should do so at the earliest opportunity, as in case of their neglecting to go through this necessary formality they will be incapacitated for several months to discharge their duties.

MADRAS.

MADRAS HERALD.—Nov. 22.

ARRIVALS.— Nov. 19, H. M. Ship *Rattlesnake*, Capt. W. Hobson from Trincomalle 12th Nov.

Do. 20th, H. M. Ship *Raleigh*, Captain M. Quin, from Sea.

We find that the return of Her Majesty's Ship *Raleigh* from Sea on Sunday last was owing to her having met the the *Rattlesnake* the day previous, with orders from the Admiral for her to proceed to Trincomallee to refit, and afterwards to go along and touch at the ports on the Malabar Coast.

We find that the Committee appointed to erect a monument to Captain Horsburgh, the proceedings of which we published some months ago, have addressed Captain Dalrymple on the subject, and requested him, in conjunction with Messrs. Arbuthnot and Co., and Messrs. Parry and Dare to carry into effect their wishes. We beg to remind the admirers of that distinguished individual, whose services have been so beneficial "to his country, to the cause of science, and humanity," that with exception of public bodies, and commercial establishments, who may subscribe what they please, the amount of subscription will be limited to ONE GUINEA, in order that it may become general to all ranks.

We learn that the Mint Committee has been abolished —In future the Assay Master will communicate directly with Government, and the accounts will be audited by the Accountant General.

In reply to the *Conservative's* queries, we have no hesitation in expressing our firm conviction that the "independence" displayed by the Committee of Four *has been* the means of preventing that strong demonstration in favour of the Comprehensive scheme which we had a right to expect at this presidency. It is true the Opposition subscription list has not been published lately, and therefore we cannot exactly say to what extent Madras has come forward; but we believe the two lists combined amount to nothing like the usual proportion between subscription lists in Madras and Calcutta, about one to three. When the proposition was first published by the Bengal Committee, we fully expected that Madras would have subscribed for nearly a thousand shares—allowing three thousand for Bengal, and one thousand for Ceylon and Bombay, India would have come forward with five thousand shares or 250,000£. Now we find that the subscriptions in Calcutta already amount to more than 2,000 shares, whilst in Madras we imagine scarcely a quarter of our portion, or 250 shares, has been subscribed for altogether. Whether or not "independence" of the Committee has thrown any obstacle in the way of communicating subscriptions to their Agent in London is of little moment, if it is the case, as we have endeavoured to show, that the said "independence" has acted as a damper on the public, and prevented their subscribing either to the Bengal Scheme or to the Opposition.

To reply to the first query last, we cannot say whether the Madras Steam Fund is to support the Comprehensive Scheme or not—we presume that is the intention of it —But we beg to observe that it is not the motives of the Committee with which we quarrel, but with the course they have pursued in dividing the friends of Comprehensive Steam Communication into parties, at a time when "a strong pull and a pull altogether" was especially required.

The Bombay papers are disappointed that we should be less presevering in Madras in urging upon the Authorities the necessity of improving the roads throughout India than they are; but if they will take the trouble to refer to the Madras files they will find that for several years past the question has been frequently and warmly discussed, we believe, in every newspaper in the Presidency. We have reason to believe, also, that the Madras Government have been and still are quite sensible of the paramount importance of having good roads—but for want of means they have been unable to undertake the construction of them. We heard the other day, however, that this difficulty had been so far removed, that a good carriage road, wide enough to allow two vehicles to pass each other, was to be immediately commenced between Madras and Bangalore. It is said that Government have also determined on accepting the offer of the projected Mail Coach Company as far as the amount of monthly remuneration for the conveyance of the mails is concerned. If a good road be made, we are persuaded there will be no difficulty in conveying the mails both economically for Government and expeditiously for the accommodation of the public.

But the roads about Madras at the present moment are many of them under water. A correspondent of one of our Contemporaries says there is nothing to guide the traveller to the South but the tops of bushes along the road; and between this and the Red Hills, within two miles of Madras the road is completely covered with water for some distance. In passing along this road in a conveyance or on horseback it is necessary to send on guides to pick out the road. This is one of the principal roads leading out of Madras; and it is certainly not very creditable to the Presidency in its present state—more particularly as the stone and gravel of which all our roads are made are brought from that direction.

We were in hopes last week that the rain would have held off for a week or two, but we have had another heavy fall this morning, with every prospect of more. About 30 inches of rain has fallen in Madras since the commencement of the monsoon—during the year about 45 inches.

SPECTATOR,—Nov. 22.

The *Extra* we issued on Monday will have told our readers the progress of the Elections at home as they affected the boroughs and towns where the operation was more promptly got through. The result so far has been more Conservative than we expected, remembering the conjoint weight of Ministerial influence and Court favour that had been thrown into the scale ot the opposite party. The strength of parties remains the same as in the last Parliament, and as the counties are expected to present a strong force on the Conservative side, it may reasonably be inferred that the ardour for *Radical* Reform has greatly died away; the rejection of such Ultras as Messrs. Roebuck, Hutt and Ewart and Colonel Thompson indeed corroborates this opinion. Moderate measures promise therefore to be the features of the new Legislature, and the want of confidence felt towards the present Ministers and the lack of talent amongst them as a body will in all probability lead to a condition at no distant period with the more moderate Conservatives. In the meantime they appear to have struggled violently to *retain* a numerical ascendancy in the Lower House; and the Letter addressed to Lord Mulgrave by Lord John Russell in the Queen's name shews that they have not been over scrupulous in using the means accident has placed at their disposal for compassing the object. That Letter will now be familiar to our readers, and we shall only say that there appears to us something truly ungenerous in thus pledging a youthful and confiding Sovereign to a policy, which it is impossible she can have examined and considered with that matureness of deliberation necessary to arrive at opinions so fixed and determined. A doubt however cannot exist that it will have its effect in influencing the selection of the Irish representatives.

In the returns of the Elections we do not yet detect many names of "Indian" Members, or of those who address their attention particularly to this by the general Parliament too much neglected country. Lord William Bentinck's presence we may so far rejoice at as that he is the advocate of putting our communications by Steam on a properly enlarged footing; but otherwise he is of little value, and, beyond a few quack nostrums which seem to take wonderfully with the Glasgow bodies (who have placed him at the head of their poll), seems unable to discuss any question of a political and useful character. Mr. Crawford is still in for London. Mr. S. R. Lushington we see has retired from Canterbury.

The interest in the Civil War in Spain since the return of Colonel Evans has considerably abated; but the brief accounts from that distracted country shew that the position of the belligerents remains the same as it has all along been—the one party cannot gain any ground of consequence and the other cannot drive them from what they already possess. It has not been customary for British Troops to see their interference in Spanish warfare marked by such perfectly neutral results.

CALCUTTA.

BENGAL HURKARU.—NOVEMBER 21.

In resuming our notice of Mr. Bell's "External Commerce of Bengal 1835 36 and 1836-37," we are glad to observe that the latter year exhibits a net increase over the former of Co.'s Rs. 83'62'672, and which is the more satisfactory as 1835-36 was itself remarkable for its excess over 1834, amounting to nearly two crores of rupees. The trade with Great Britain is the main source of the improvement, the imports yielding an increase of Co.'s Rs. 41,51,721, and the exports of Co.'s Rs. 79,95,140. With China, on the other hand, is a considerable diminution, the imports shewing a decrease of Co.'s Rs. 7,64,025, and the exports of Co.'s Rs. 29,69,252. The French trade exhibits an increase in the value of imports of Co.'s Rs. 5,33,652, but a decrease in exports of Co.'s Rs. 11,18,670. This, however, is apparent and not real, attributable to the limits of our commercial year. For example, a French ship from Bordeaux arrives in the middle of it, and finding a want of available produce for the continental market or that prices are too high, makes an intermediate voyage to Bourbon, rather than lie idle. Her return cargo for France is purchased in the interim, as favorable opportunities may occur; but the French exports do not get credit for it until the following year: and of course the import cargo is left unbalanced, except by the price of the grain shipped to the colony.

The same considerations Mr. Bell points out as applied to other places, and preventing a perfectly correct estimate of the course of trade, unless founded on an average of several successive years.

To general readers, the state of the beer and porter trade may be as interesting, or more so, than twist or spelter and we congratulate the lovers of malt and of Bass in particular, that the total increase appear to be 264 butts 5431 hhds. and 1849 dozens. Of these the "golden ale from Burton claims 11 butts and 2073 hhds. Hodgson "*clarum et venerable nomen*" is, we are glad to observe, creeping up again, very much like a winner; He has gained upon the last year 88 butts 896 hhds. and 206 dozens; when he only stood at 90 butts 120 hhds. and 9 dozens, and the gentleman, with a pleasantly-applicable name, Alsopp, holds his own, and looks well for a second He rides 951 hhds. heavier than he did in 1835-36. It appears there are now not less than 20 Brewers in the field; to say nothing of American, Cape and anticipated New Holland beer; that to speak metaphorically after the fashion, [for we scorn to shine in borrowed plumes] of Samivel Weller or the *Englishman*, we forget at this moment to which the honor is justly due, consumers will in their selection, be like "cats in a tripe shop."
There are some misgivings, that the low figure at which this and other imports at present stand may affect our future supplies. But "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," and it will be time enough to be melancholy when Mr. Bell shall announce to us next year, the dreadful fact, which Heaven avert.

In taking our leave of this publication, which contains a mass of information interesting to all who watch the progress of commerce, and weigh its effects on the prosperity of the country, and particularly so to the merchant and tradesman, we cannot withhold our testimony in favor of the exceeding good taste of the author in abstaining from the assumption of the merit justly due to him for his former cautionary suggestions in regard to the state of commerce in Great Britain, and the consequences likely to follow the high prices there and the excitement here during the last year.

AGRA.

AGRA UKHBAR.—Nov. 23.

The Buttaisur Fair broke up on the 17th instant, the *Nuhan* or bathing taking place on the 12th. On the morning after the full moon 30 or 40,000 person may have assembled to perform their ablutions, but 15,000 was more than the number of the traders and purchasers in the markets of the fair. In other years the attendance at the fair is reckoned slack if it falls below a lakh throughout its currency, and if below double that number on the morning following the Poorun-mashee. In the cattle market we had this year 1000 or so horses against 7 or 8000, on other years. Camels fell off this Fair from 20,000 to 7 or 800, and Bullocks, mostly from the surrounding villages, did not exceed 500, when last year full 20,000 must have come down for sale from Mewat, Bhurtpore, Hurrianah and other grazing countries west of the Jumna. The Fair is exclusively a cattle Fair and is supported mostly by the demands of Gwalior, Lucknow, Jhansi and Duttiya. The supply being so slack, prices in the horse and cattle market ranged exorbitantly dear. For the highest priced horses, Seikh and Seharunpoor, no sale was found owing to the paucity of European gentlemen and others of means in the Fair. But inferior annimals with prices ranging about 2 and 300 rupees, went off freely and dearly. Bullocks were priced ridiculously high 35 rupees were often asked for animals, scarcely worth half the money. Orders had come from out Stations and parties were unwilling to return with them unexecuted. Thus desee or country cattle went off much better than their owners had a right to expect, at a season when foddor was so dear. Camels ranged dear in price. Such as would last year have fetched only 50 rupees changed hands during this Fair at 80. Their condition was however good. For the Gwalior Lushkur, purchase of horses and camels was effected to some extent. An order too for the purchase of horses from a nobleman at Lucknow was executed for some thousand rupees. From the absolute absence of fodder green or dry, at Buttaisur, most of the salesmen brought grass with them for the support of their cattle. The little misserable grass that was brought for sale at the Fair, fetched one rupee per 30 seers at first, and then for 25 seers; eight little poolies of Kurbee were selling for a rupee, Boosa cannot be procured any where to any extent, and a small parcel sold here at 25 seers per rupee. The price of Otta was 13½ and than 14 seers owing to a considerable influx of flour from Agra. No robbery of any serious kind took place; in deed there was little to rob, except here and there a chuddur, a bundle of poore, a blanket and a lotah.

ETAWAH.—There is much suffering here among the agricultural classes. The Station is crowded with the most miserable objects, many of whom arrive too late for relief and die from pure starvation. By a calculation made it appears that the number of deaths from starvation or debility, the effect of insufficient food, has been since the beginning of September till the commencement of November about 60. The poor wretches are found lying about the Station unable to move, and the residents send out persons with bags of parched gram to feed the starving people flocking in, and to bring those needing medical treatment into hospital. Several hundreds are fed daily on private charity.

DEHRA DHOON.—A letter from an intelligent party in this quarter speaks of the improvements taking place here as very rapid. Several gentlemen with capital sufficient to enable them to do a great deal of good, have taken grants of waste lands, and are getting on very successfully. Population however, is sadly deficient, and these are the sinews of a new colony. It has struck persons engaged in the Dhoon, that the present drought and scarcity in the plains, or rather in some of the Western districts of them, might be taken advantage of to obtain settlers in the Dhoon by which pressing distress will be alleviated during the present season, and the emigrants probably eventually battered in condition. As many of the new holders of Dhoon land would take 18, 20, 30 or 50 families of respectable ryots under their wing, the means of drawing off part of the starving population, who are flocking over the district which have suffered most from the drought like Agra and Etawah are thus considered as avoidable, especially as the proposers of the plan would furnish subsistence from Agra and elsewhere to the Dhoon. Snug villeges surrounded by waste land of the richest nature would be found by emigrants ready to receive their families on arrival. The engagements proposed are to cultivate land on a ryottee tenure, under a lease of seven years, one-third of the gross produce being paid to the landlord or rather Zemindar as rent. The landholder would be willing to furnish each ryot with bullocks and seed corn to commence with as also with subsistence till the harvest come in—would advance tuccavee in short.

The importance of the subject demands that every attention should be given to it, and if any public officer or correspondeut can assist the views of the Dhoon speculators as above stated, we shall be happy to be made the channel of their communication with parties at Agra, who are endeavouring to push the plan to a succesful arrangement. Looking however at the matter hastily, we ourselves see one great obstacle to this desirable result. Agra and much of the adjacent country has suffered greatly from emigration already. It is an object of intense importance to the local interest of each Zillah that the villages should be saved from further depopulation and that the energies of the Asamees and Zumeendars who have stuck by the wreck of their present prospects, should be buoyed up by lightening the pressure of the public demand, the advance of present tuccavee or the promise of adequate assistance in June next for the new autumn seasons. To induce good men and true to quit or even to facilitate their quitting their native villages in these parts, so long as subsistence is procurable—however hardly, were locally an unwise measure for the authorities to resort to. But on the other hand it will not be easy to secure respectable emigrants from the Mahratta and other foreign states to undertake the occupations required in the Dhoon. Able bodied men and such as had character enough to be some slight guarantee that they would exert themselves in improving their holdings, would alone be useful. It would cause only loss and inconvenience to the Dhoon proprietors, if such poor creatures should be engaged for them as tenants as could or whould not turn their tenures to a productive account Many of the refugees from Bhind and other Gwalior Pergunnahs on the Chumbull, would probaly be the best class of people to select, and being by troth and marriage connected with many families in the Doab and Buddawar and Bhuknuggur country, their respectability could very often be ascertained; and their working out the term of their leases might thus with some confidence be relied on.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

POST.—SEPT. 26.

Having a high opinion of the talents and understanding of Sir Edmund Lyons, and knowing how devoted he has for a long period been to the interests of Greece, we have looked for some extenuating circumstances to lessen the disagreeable impression which his late correspondence with M. Rudhart has produced. We regret for his undiplomatic conduct, and we are compelled, much against our will, to condemn him. Sir E. Lyons has not been diplomatically educated, and that may be given as a palliative by his friends. His life has been spent at sea, and he is accustomed to feel with the vivacity of a sailor, and to dictate with the authority of the quarter-deck. We would gladly think that he has erred from the want of due reflection; but we know that he will repudiate such an explanation. We feel, with Sir. E. Lyons, that he was placed in an equivocal position, and that, as a British Mimister, he was bound to struggle for a due respect being shown to a British passport. But surely, in straining his duty in that respect to the full extent, it was not necessary for him to resort to offensive language against a neighbouring State, and originate a quarrel between his Government and that of Austria. The good understanding which prevails between the Cabinets of Vienna and St. James's is most fortunate for Europe. It has tended to consolidate the general peace more than any other diplomatic connection at present in existence. The wisest of Ministers of State, Prince Metternich, holds the destinies of Europe in his hands. The love of peace, the desire of improvement are innate in his nature; he shows daily his admiration for the character of this great empire, and seeks to promote the best understanding with it. It is therefore most unreasonable on the part of Sir E. Lyons to convert a difference on a point of etiquette with M. Rudhart into a general attack on the conduct of Austria in Greece; and to make charges in an indirect manner which, if they have any foundation at all, should have been referred home to his own Foreign Office to be acted upon. The unhappy position of Greece does not arise out of the conduct of Austria, of Russia, or of Great Britain, at the present hour, but from the unwise and unstatesmanlike policy of its original settlement. The seeds of evil have been sown and now the harvest of sorrow is reaped. The infliction of a Bavarian Sovereign, and a crowd of hungry strangers on a people who fought for their independence and liberty is now producing all the ill consequences which were anticipated from it. The mischief is done—it cannot be repaired without throwing off the Bavarian yoke—and it is not in the power of Sir E. Lyons to amend it. Most probably a morose Bavarian has treated our Minister with want of due courtesy. The defence against the repetition of such conduct is in the hands of Sir Edmund; and it was as unwise as undignified for him to growl like a surly mastiff at M. Rudhart, and show his teeth at a nation that is in friendly intercourse with his Court. The real offending party in this case, we must not overlook, is the person who granted the Italian conspirator a British passport. It is a disgrace to the British nation that false passports should be given by any of its servants. What Englishman can be safe if Mr. Abercrombie at Florence, Mr. Villiers at Madrid, deceive all the authorities of Europe, by investing their favourites with the rights of British subjects? Can we complain if any travelling Englishman be arrested or thrown into gaol on suspicion? Will not the authorities who detain him be excused, on the ground that, as the British Ministers are in the habit of granting false passports, they suspected this was one? If there be any Englishman so ungainly in appearance passing through Spain as Mendizabal, will not the police be justified in supposing that he is the Spanish Minister provided with a passport, as M. Isturiz was, from our Legation, flying from the justice or the vengeance of his fellow-citizens? A British passport has been hitherto a sacred thing. It was respected by the humblest police office in every country of Europe. We know cases where all the passengers on a particular road have been stopped with the exception of the English subjects. We know hundreds of cases where it has commanded hospitality and respect. That proud privilege has nearly expired. While we find, on the one hand, British Ministers abroad protecting only those persons who are of their own political party, and on the other granting favours to strangers because they are leagued with them in opinion or intrigue, the respect paid to a genuine English passport is at an end. We shall be confounded with members of the propagandi of *La Jeune Europe*—with Carbonari, and with revolutionists of every colour. We can easily feel how annoyed King Otho must be at a misunderstanding arising between his Government and Sir E. Lyons, as it was that gentleman, when commanding the *Madagascar* frigate who brought him to Greece; and who was taken from the command of his ship to become Minister at Athens, as the friend of the country, and one well acquainted with its wants and wishes. We have no doubt that, as intentions go, Sir Edmund has not sinned, and we gladly excuse his interference, on the ground that he has not been used to diplomatic forms. It is only in that way the irregularity of his correspondence can be excused.

TIMES.—SEPT. 26.

The prospect of a liberal subscription by the Conservatives for restoring constitutional Irish candidates to the seats from which they were ousted at the last election by perjury, and every description of fraud, has reduced the Ministers and their partisans to a state of mind which it would be almost inhuman not to pity. There is no limit to their violence, nor self-mercy in their malice. Some of their papers will have it that the subscription fund is designed to drive the "people"—otherwise the priests, the association, and their followers—into open rebellion. Very well; it in no manner disturbs us to hear of traitors ripening into *open* rebels. We may hear of it, but while treason is under its present tuition, such a development is one which we shall hardly have the luck to see. The grub condition is safer than that of the butterfly, quoth our agitator. Rebellion must lie near the surface, if a simple effort to vindicate the purity of election suffice to draw it into daylight. Nevertheless, the purity of election shall be vindicated, at whatever risk, at whatever cost. We call upon the friends of the monarchy in every part of the United Kingdom, to come down with their contributions freely and earnestly for this great and essential end. The object is of an importance *paramount* to that of almost any other object. It is to relieve the people of England from a packed, fraudulent, and rotten majority of Mr. Daniel O'Conuel's journeymen agitators—not one of whom we verily believe, has a right to show his face within the House of Commons otherwise than by an order for the strangers' gallery. It is to take away from this same Daniel O'Connel the power of forcing upon a weak and abject Ministry measures the most tyranical and disgusting to every Englishman who knows what civil liberty means, or who recollects the lessons of his childhood; it is, in fact, to decide whether Protestant Britain shall legislate for herself, or whether the refuse of Ireland shall legislate against her, and in spite of her. We say, therefore, and are justified in saying, that this proposed subscription is for a purpose nothing less than *sacred*. From the communications which have been made to us, we are persuaded that no Ministers ever met a Parliament who stood, as regarded a numerous body of their partisans, in a position so precarious and untenable. We are *sure* that if the wellfounded petitions be prosecuted (and to none others will any honest man wish success), the Ministers will be left in an absolute minority; for never since the world began were devices so utterly profligate and nefarious put in practice to obtain the proper officer's *return*, as on this occasion, by the self called "liberal" supporters of a "Reform Ministry." It is necessary, therefore, that an effective organization should take place forthwith, and throughout the whole kingdom. It is necessary that in every town, even the smallest, committees of management and correspondence should be instantly formed—that treasurers, generally speaking bankers, should be named to receive the contributions of all hearty well-wishers to our monarchy, civil and religious. It is necessary that applications should be made to every man or family in every direction, from the highest to the lowest, supposed to be attached to our national institutions, and to regard their overthrow as the greatest of public calamities, soliciting from such persons the most moderate sums, that an aggregate may be produced all sufficient for the end contemplated, and powerful as a distinct evidence of the vast *numbers* of Englishmen on whom their country in the time of need may reckon. A central association already constituted in London will form a fit rallying-point for the provincial and district committees; and we pray that neither central nor affiliated body may lose one hour in buckling to the work. A tremendous knavery, a wholesale robbery of [illegible]s in Parliament, has been put into action against the people of England; will our countrymen *right themselves—or* NOT? The method we propose, and that a lone, is practicable; all else imbecile childishness and folly.

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STATE OF SOCIETY IN IRELAND DISTRIBUTION OF POWER POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Let us see how the several forces by which society ought to be held together and directed now stand towards each other in Ireland. Property, education, power of mind—attachment to the British monarchy—zeal for religious liberty—love of order—whatever constitutes political intelligence or general civilization—are to be found on the side of the Protestant people of that country. With the opposite party are to be found brute numbers—thick. deep, impenetrable ignorance—extreme poverty—ferocious passions—outrageous violence—contempt for law—recklessness of the future—a creed which places the multitude in vassalage to a body of well-organized, artful, and aspiring teachers, who regard the Protestant state no otherwise than as a foe with whom their interests, if not their duties, bind them to wage everlasting warfare, until they shall have finally overturned it, and transferred its resources to themselves. It is obvious, therefore, that the proper elements and adequate materials from which to construct a moral and prosperous community, embracing necessarily those which alone can furnish the machinery for governing mankind exist in an hundredfold greater abundance, if not altogether exclusively, amongst that section of the inhabitants which comprehends at once the proprietors of the soil and the members of the reformed religion. The natural course of things, therefore, and every system of state policy which had common sense for its guide would unite the political power of society with the moral. It would rule the ignorant by the able, the servile by the independent, the turbulent by those who had a state in the maintenance of order, that is to say, in a single word, a wise lawgiver would govern a mob by an aristocracy by a multitude, whether labouring or idle. The forecastle ought not to be placed in command over the quarter-deck; nor the rank and file of a regiment over an instructed corps of officers. Yet such is the edifying folly attempted in Ireland by this burlesque administration. They have set the pyramid on its apex to be blown away. Tha philosophy of politics has shared the same fate with that of mechanics. The laws of matter and of civil government are both repealed by Lord Mulgrave, in O'Connell's favour.—*Times*.

"There is a time for everything," says the adage; and we can tell the Tory journals that this is not the best time they could take for fabricating Ribbon plots. We can suggest occupation more suitable to their present circumstances. Orangeism is the question, and not Ribbonism. We have important facts before us; and we have as little leisure to peruse fable and romances as our opponents ought to have to write them It is the Orange system that is on its trial. We know no form of a bill of indictment against a shadow or spectre, however horrible and grim. When we have a foe to grapple with who is no vision of the night, but a substantial enemy, with flesh, bone, and sinew, we object to consuming the public strength in combats with imaginary giants. The Tories, we repeat, are the real culprits at the bar; and it is the height of assurance to put on the airs of prosecutors when they ought to be meekly preparing their defence. Let them defend themselves against the charges we have brought against their party, founded upon the transactions connected with and consequent upon the Battle of the Diamond; let them defend the attrocious revival of the memory of that frightful time, by a magistrate, at a public dinner; let them defend their own audacious vindication of that magistrate's conduct; and, if they want further employment, let them defend the whole course of their virulent oppositiou to the first British government that ever placed the peace of Ireland on a secure basis—that ever made the happiness of our Irish neighbours an object of its policy—that ever made the English name truly respectable beyond the Channel.—*Morning Chronicle*.

THE BANK.

An unexpected discovery has heen made respecting the financial mission from the Bank of England to the United States, lately alluded to, and which now wears the appearance of a design, not merely to hasten the recovery of debts in which the Bank has an interest but also to place the trade between the two countries once more upon a sound and wholesome footing. In preparing the means for this great design, the directors have not sought advice from the elders of their own body, or from the bankers and capitalists of the city, but In a channel where, though the chances are not in favour of the proper knowledge being found, it would be unreasonable to say that it could not exist. The annexed letter, which would have told its tale impressively without a word of introduction, will at once enlighten the world respecting the project alluded to and its author. The name of the gentleman employed, on the mission is Cowell and he is to be attended by one of the principal clerks from the Bank of England:—

"TO THE GOVERNOR AND COURT OF DIRECTORS OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

"Gentlemen,—From conversations with you and other gentlemen interested in the Bank of England, I infer that the directors of that institution are disposed to do all they can with propriety to facilitate the revival of confidence and business between England and the United States. In this spirit, and with undiminished confidence in the American merchants, and withthe hope of being in some small degree instrumental to that end, I take the liberty of addressing this note to you. I have never been engaged in trade, and came to England on business wholly uncounected with it; still, I feel an interest in its prosperity, and regret the misfortunes of those who are suffering from the decline of commercial credit. The character of the American merchants, their probity, their honour, their patience, their enterprise, have endeared them to their countrymen, and may excuse one so humble as myself in an effort to aid them. It is with feelings of national pride that I say there has not been in these times of commercial distress a single instance of private turpitude, or even the slightest disposition among the American merchants not to pay up to the last farthing. Every dollar that could be obtained in the United States has been sent abroad, in most cases at the enormous and ruinous sacrefice of twenty-one per centum loss on exchange; and I have looked in vain in to the history of past transactions for a good reason why the confidence and credit heretofore so liberally given to them should now, when it is most needed, be withheld. With a desire on the part of the American people to fulfill their engagements as far as they have the means, and which I undertake to affirm is pervading and national—at peace with all the world, with plain and frugal habits, with enterprise and industry untiring, and with the prospect of abundant and valuable crops nothing in my opinion is necessary to establish our commercial relations, but comparatively a small amount of money, and continued confidence. Why, then, let me respectfully inquire, should they be withheld, to the entire ruin of the trade of both counties? It is quite unnecessary to inform you as to the extent of the present mischiefs, to attempt to follow it in its probable consequences to the labouring and enterprising classes of our respective countries, should those who have the power to aid refuse to come to the rescue; and as much out of place would it be for me to attempt to enlighten you, who know so much better than myself, as to the causes which have produced the present crisis, or to trace out the authors of the sudden and calamitous events which have befallen our countrymen. Yet I may be permitted to remark that, in my humble judgment, the misfortunes to which I allude were not caused by the governments or the banks in either country, but are in these attributable to a wild and ungoverable impetus given to trade by the combination of English capital and American enterprise, which has run riot in its own strength, scorned the prudence and tardiness of the past, compressed the business of centuries within years, and so connected London and New York as to make discounts for American merchants in England more easily obtained than in their own banks. In all this, however, I can see nothing that should be remembered for unkind feeling or unfriendly remark. But, to whatever the distresses of the past may be attributed, it is enough for us, as practical, men, desiring to do good, to know that great pecuniary distress prevails; that there is at present a great decline in the commercial business of the two countries, and that our hopes for the future must rest principally upon the facilities that may be given to raise money for the liquidation of present debts, and apon the revival of confidence and business. The intimate and friendly relations which have grown up between the Bank of England and the American merchants, and the great resources of that institution, naturally induce all to look to her for aid; and, unless the Bank of England will do something at this time, the business of both countries will languish for years. The available maens of the American banks cannot meet the emergencies of the times; and permit me to say, that it is by no means discreditable that they cannot, or that they have suspended specie payments. The directors of the Bank of England know, that there is not gold and silver enough in the world to support an entire metallic system. The suspension of specie payments by the American banks was, in my poor estimation, neither rash nor criminal; it was the foreseen and certain effect of legislative enactments. The banks are authorised by law to issue notes to much larger amount than their whole capital, without being compelled, or, in truth, enabled, beca use of its scarcity, to keep a corresponding amount of specie. Men of wealth, who hoard up gold and silver, do not usually borrow. The banks loan to the industrious and working classes, cannot, of course, receive gold and silver in return. They loan on personal credit, or on the security of lands, houses, &c. The money so obtained from the banks is paid to the labouring classes, and the moment you destroy credit, and declare that nothing is valuable in a country but gold and silver, the notes come back to the bank for specie which they did not represent: whilst the property they took in exchange for them, and which they honestly and fairly represented, is made worthless by evil combinations, and will not be received in payment. It is likewise certain that gold and silver will in time find its proper place; and it is to be hoped that the situation of the American banks will be understood and appreciated, and that the Bank of England will not enter into a contest about the specie, but, prompted by a liberal and enlightened policy, immediately afford all the aid it can. A volume might be written upon this subject, but I have said enough to make myself understood; and as more words are useless in times like these, I will close shis communication by making a suggestion, which I hope will be favourably received, as it is well intended. Let the directors of the Bank of England appoint an agent with authority, under such limitations and restrictions as they may see fit, to make arrangements, not only for any claims they may have in the United States, but also to grant credits upon the Bank of England to the extent of £2,000,000 sterling for the term of three and five years, upon the deposit of such securities as they may instruct him to receive. Such an arrangement will, I am persuaded, soon after it is made public, restore confidence, reduce the rate of exchange, give assurance that all debts will be paid, and business be revived. If done liberally and promptly, it will save to England many millions of pounds, and encourage her best customers; whilst the Bank will not risk a pound by the measure. I have the honour to be, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

"R. F. STOCKTON,
"Captain United States Navy.

—*Times, Sept.* 2.

On Monday last, a small steamer, constructed on an entirely new principle, put into Broadstairs Harbour on her second passage from London to Ramsgate. This boat, instead of being worked by paddle-wheels placed at the sides of the vessel, is propelled by a kind of screw fixed to the keel, which works altogether under water. The impelling-machine resembles in shape a corkscrew, and it is placed in the keel in the direction from head to stern. The vessel was propelled from London to Broadstairs at the rate of nine miles an hour. The advantages of the invention would be to diminish the swell at present occasioned by steamers in river navigation, and it would also be better adapted for sea-voyages than the paddle-wheels, which in rough seas are often out of the water. The inventor is a farmer.—*True Sun, Sept.* 27.

NOVA SCOTIA.—We quote the following from a Halifax paper, the *Acadian Recorder*, for the sake of exhibiting a "blue nose" view, as *Sam Slick* would call it, of the Canada question:—"The 83d embarked on board of his Majesty's ships Vestal and Champion which sailed on Thursday. Their destination is Canada. It seems Lord Gosford will not lift the lid of the public chest till it bristles with fire-arms. The Canada Bill and the soldier's bayonet are not ill associated. We fear Lord Brougham has had too much cause to characterize the late measure of government as breathing the spirit of the act that instigated the old colonies to become a nation."—*Atlas, Sept.*, 24.

CANADA.—On the 19th ult. the House of Assembly went into committee on the state of the province, and Mr. Speaker Papineau thus commenced his speech on the subject:—"Mr. Speaker Papineau rose, and said that it was very evident from the occurences of yesterday that no change had taken place for the better in the policy of the executive since last session. The promises by which the governor had endeavoured to deceive the people remained unsatisfied and he (Mr. Speaker) hoped that the representatives of the people would convince the governor that, in return for his *treachery and duplicity*, he would obtain nothing but what he deserved and ought to expect If the governor had nothing to offer the House but what was contained in the *flimsy and contemptible document purporting to be a speech from the throne*, how could it possibly be expected that the representatives of the people would retract the determination they had so nobly supported during the last few years? On the contrary, the executive *had by late acts steeped itself still deeper in degradation and infamy*, and consequently rendered it still more imperative on the representatives of the people to stand boldly forward and assert their rights."

SCOTLAND.

THE REV. ALEX. FLETCHER, OF LONDON.—This celebrated person has been attracting immense assemblies to his preachings here on Sunday and last night. He preached in the Rev. Mr. Kirkwood's chapel James's place, on Sabbath forenoon, and in the Rev. Mr. French's South College-street, in the evening. So great was the crowd at the latter place, that about an hour before the time of sermon the stairs and passages were literally crammed, and in the street were several hundreds of persons disappointed of admittance, while numbers who were flocking towards the chapel, and others returning, made it a scene of the kind, perhaps, unprecedented in this city.—*Edinburgh Observer*.

POLICE.

QUEEN-SQUARE.

THE LEGION.—On Wednesday a poor and miserably dressed man, who, in fact, had scarcely a rag to cover him, was brought before the magistrates charged by Chapman, an officer of the Mendicity Society, with begging in Tufton street, Westminister. The poor fellow, who gave his name Michael Dunn, did not attempt to deny the charge of begging, but said that he had been engaged in the Spanish service at St. Sebastian. He produced a certificate bearing the signature of Colonel Evans, from which it appeared that he was entitled to a gratuity of 9l. 3s.; he had made repeated applications to the Spanish authorities in London for the gratuity but had been told he must wait patiently their pleasure. Mr. Gregorie—"In what regiment did you serve, and who was your commanding officer?" Defendant—"I served in the 9th Infantry, commanded by Colonel Cannon. Previous to entering the Spanish, service I was a pensioner from her Majesty's 77th Regiment of Foot, and have been informed that I have forfeited my pension by entering a foreign service." Mr. Gregorie—"What was your pension?" Defendant—"I was discharged in 1818, upon a rising pension of 5d. per day." Mr. Gregore—"What is the amount of pension due to you?" Defendant—"I don't exactly know. I have been in Spain more than two years, and have not received a halfpenny during that time." Mr. Gregorie—"Have you applied to the Board at Chelsea Hospital?" Defendant—"I have. They told me that they supposed me to be dead, but they would inquire fully into my case by their next committee day, which will be in about three weeks." The defendant added, that while in the Spanish service he received, for good conduct, a cross of her Catholic Majesty Isabella II., which he has been compelled to sell to buy food. Mr. Gregorie said, that however shameful the Spanish government might have behaved to him, it was his duty to commit him to prison as a vagrant: but he should only send him for fourteen days, in order that he might have an opportunity of appearing before the Board at Chelsea Hospital upon their next meeting. *John Crawford*, another unfortunate victim of the Spanish government, who had, lost both his legs, and been wounded in the body during the engagement at St. Sebastian, was charged by Richard Carter, of the B. division, with drunkeness. The defendant admitted the truth of the policeman's statement. He said that he had not tasted food for some time, and had met with a party who treated him with a glass of gin, which entirely deprived him of his mental faculties. Magistrate—"How have you been treated in the Spanish war?" Defendant—"I am entitled to 1s. per day pension, but I can't get it" The magistrate said that this being the first time he had made his appearance at this office he should look over the offence, and discharge him.—*Atlas Oct.* 1.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.—SEPT. 18.

THE RECORDERS' ADDRESS.—The eleventh session of this Court commenced on Monday before the Lord Mayor, Recorder, and the usual authorities.

The calendar contained a list of 210 prisoners for trial, of whom 143 were committed from Middlesex, 28, from London, 18 from Kent, 19 from Surrey, and 2 from Essex.

The offences are as follows:—Manslaughter, 1; assault with evil intent, 1; cutting and wounding, 3; burglary, 8; forging and uttering forged instruments, 2; uttering and having in possession counterfeit coin, 7; embezzlement, 4; misdemeanor, 7; receiving stolen goods, 6; and larcenies of different descriptions, 171.

The Recorder, in addressing the grand jury, referred to the state of the calendar, and observed that he did not think it presented any case of difficulty to which it would be necessary for him to call their particular attention. He regretted to find that the offence of assaulting female children of tender age appeared to increase; and then adverted to a case of stabbing, in which the instrument used was not known; but, as a profusion of blood followed from the wound, it was natural to suppose that some sharp weapon had been used. He alluded to the case of a person who came to the prosecutor under the pretence of delivering a letter, and took that opportunity to make the attack with which he stood charged. It appeared to him that the case was one which the grand jury would be justified in sending for trial. There was also a case of manslaughter, in which a wife was supposed to have met her death from the violence of her husband. That the woman met her death from violence there could be little doubt, but whether the result arose from repeated acts of ill usage, or from the particular instance of violence charged against the prisoner, appeared somewhat doubtful, and therefore the grand jury ought to be quite clear that the death of the woman was absolutely caused by the accused party. His lordship, after adverting to the nature of the duties which the grand jury were called upon to perform, dismissed them to their room to consider the several bills of indictment which were ready for their inspection. The names of the persons summoned to serve as petty jurors were then called over, and several grounds of exemption were urged, and either admitted or overruled by the Court. One dapper individual having been called upon tripped into the witness-box, and having been sworn, said he was a professional man, and that his duties, which were very pressing and important, precluded him from acting as a juryman. The Recorder—"May I ask what profession you follow, and the nature of your important duties?" Applicant—"My lord and gentlemen, I am a dancing master (loud laughter), and having to attend my duties duly in four different counties, my business would be completely at a stand still if I were compelled to give my attendance at this place. I assure your lordship that it would be attended with great loss, not only to myself but my pupils." (Renewed laughter.) The Recorder—"It would certainly be a pity that your active professional duties should be put to a stand-still, but surely you might abandon the grace and 'the poetry of motion' for a week without incurring any serious loss, either to yourself or the numerous pupils who profit by your skill 'on the light fantastic toe.'" (Great laughter.) Applicant—"My Lord, it would ruin my profession. I have thirty-six pupils to attend in the course of a week, and unless I kept them 'on the move' some other practitioner would soon be found to supply my place. The Court, after considering for a short time, admitted the plea of the master of the moving art and excused him from the graver duties which he had been called upon to perform, and the votary of Terpsichore acknowledged the favour by making one of his most approved drawing room bows. The cases tried in the course of the day were wholly devoid of public interest.

MURDER NEAR PAISLEY.—The *Glasgow Courier* of Thursday contains a report of the trial of a woman, named Ann Semple or Drinnand, for murder, before the Autumn Circuit in that city, which excited a good deal of interest. It appeared from the evidence that the crime was committed on the 8th June last. The prisoner had been delivered of a female child a short time previously and theu threw it into the Glasgow, Paisley, and Ardrossan Canal, near Raistone square, Paisley. The case was fully proved, and the Jury having found the prisoner Guilty, she was sentenced to be hanged on the 18th of October at Paisley. The prisoner, who is of a light spare make, apparently about 25 years of age, was enveloped in a blue cloth mantle, with a hood, which concealed her features from the gaze of the audien ce, who during the day, evinced some anxiety to catch a glimpse of her face, but without success in the majority of instances. Her countenance is small, her eyes rather full, and of a twinkling expression, and her lips thin and compressed, but strongly indicative of resolution and firmness. During the whole proceeding the prisoner remained with the most immovable firmness, nor evinced the slightest trepidation, even when the verdict was announced. She ate a sandwich apparently with the greatest relish, and did not appear in the slightest degree appalled by the dreadful situation in which she was placed. The only indication she showed of agitation was when the announcement was made that the execution would take place in Paisley. The trial occupied eleven hours.

The thouse of Mr. J. Massey, retailer of beer, at Boston, was broken into and robbed during the night of Saturday. Massy was found in bed with a wound in his throat, and his fingers slightly cut, as if he had seized the instrument with which his life had been attempted. The account which he gives of the transaction is, that in the night he was suddeny awakened in bed by some one taking hold of his throat. He opened his eyes, and saw two or three men at his bedside with their faces blacked, and at that moment one of them drew a sharp instrument across his throat, and wounded him. He struggled for some time, and, in endeavouring to prevent further wounds his hands were cut. Very soon afterwards he became unconscious of what was going on, and, when he recovered his senses, was unable to speak or give an alarm. He further stated that he had placed his watch, and a handkerchief containing £13, under his pillow, which were stolen. On examinining the pillow, it was found that Massey had bit a piece out in struggling against the rufflans when endeavouring to suffocate him. He has felt very sore on his stomach, and has vomited a deal of blood, which he attributes to the men kneeling down upon him; but the surgeon is of opinion that it is the result of partial suffocation. In the cellars a considerable quantity of ale and porter was discovered to have been drawn off, and spilled on the floor. The cellar-door was found open, and some copper was scattered on the road to the yard-door, which was also wide open. It is a curious fact that, although there were six men and two women lodging in the house that night not one of them heard the least noise. Every exertion has been made by the police to find out the robbers, but hitherto not the slightest clue to them has been discovered. Massey is a single man, and has the reputatation of being careful and industrious.—(Morning Chronicle.)—*Sept.* 27.

On Monday, an inquest was held at Drumlough, parish of Dromara, on the body of Elizabeth Johnson, who was found dead in a waste house in that township, which proves most decidedly the necessity of establishing district fever hospitals and certain provision for the poor. The following witnesses were examined:—Wilson of Dromara, constable of police stated that on the 4th inst. he found the woman lying on the side of the road, suffering from sickness; she had four children with her; as she was a stranger no person was willing to admit her, from the apprehension of fever; as she stated she was a native of the town of Drumlough (the adjoining parish to Dromara), he was provided with a horse and cart, and had the woman and and her four children conveyed thither; he then made application to several householders in the townland of Drumlough, but could get no person to assist her; he however, found a waste house in Drumlough, on the side of the public road, and had the woman and her family put into it, by the advice of a servant of the Rev. S. Crory, to whom he also applied on her behalf; he then left the woman and her family in the waste house, and Mr. Crory's servant and the woman's son remained with her. On the following Sunday, having heard that the woman was in a destitute situation, he proceeded to the house with some clothing; on entering, he found her lying dead on the floor, without any bed or covering, two of the children lying sick at her feet, and an infant, nine months old, lying with its mouth at the dead mother's breast, and the only attendant a child of four years old. A woman named Magenis said, she lived nigh the deserted house where Elizabeth Johnson and children were lying, and from the time the constable left *on the 4th until he returned on the Sunday following* days) never saw any person visit the wretched children and believes on her oath the woman died from starvation. Verdict—"Death caused by neglect and starvation." The children have been taken into the care of the parish of Dromara.—(Downpatrick Recorder.)—*Sept.* 27.

GOETHE'S CORRESPONDENCE WITH A CHILD.

This work was originally published in Germany in aid of funds for the erection of a monument to the memory of Goethe, and this translation of it was printed at Berlin and sent to England for sale in this country with a view to assist in the promotion of the object. The translation has a foreign tone throughout, and what with the literal rendering of German idioms, and the strange errors of punctuation that disfigure the text here and there, the effect upon the Enlish reader is not a little curious; but these very odd circumstances help in some degree to develope more accurately to us the inner spirit of the work.

The title of these volumes is altogether a misnomer. They do *not* contain the correspondence of Goethe with a child, but they contain the correspondence of a very passionate and fanciful young lady, who chooses to call herself a child, with Goethe. The brief notes of Goethe that are interspersed through the pages, in reply to her elaborate and rambling epistles, do not occupy a twentieth part of the whole. Indeed there is so little of Goethe's own mind in the publication that it was scarcely justifiable to insert his name in the title-page. But notwithstanding the brevity and scantiness of his contributions to the work, we catch a glimpse of his character from it in the glare of his correspondent's enthusiasm, which is not altogether distitute of value.

We are not prepared either to express any doubt as to the authenticity of this correspondence, or to give credit to it. We know that Goethe did maintain for some years such an epistolary intercourse with a lady many years younger than himself; but whether that intercourse was carried on as it is here represented, whether it reached the height of extravagance to which this young lady, Bettine Arnim, ascends, or whether a part may be authentic and the rest fictitious, we do not possess any means of ascertaining. We can readily believe any preposterous thing of this kind that is attributed to Goethe. That many-sidedness (*vielseitig keit*) which his disciples discover in him may be made to embrace all imaginable absurdities. His greatness—agreeably to the expositions which we have of it from his most ardent admirers—consisted chiefly in the vast range which his intellect took over an immense variety of subjects; and as he appeared to revel in the most trifling topics with quite as much profound ardour as in the most important, it does not surprise us to learn that he cultivated for several years the extremely equivocal admiration, and unaccountable capriccios of the lady to whom we are indebted for this curious work. But we are not called upon here to investigate the character of Goethe, except in so far as it is shown to us in these volumes. Having stated our belief that such a correspondence as this *might* have taken place, we have said every thing that occurs to us on that view of the subject.

The only hints of the origin of this intercourse with Bettine Arnim which we can gather from the work are these:—It appears that Bettine resided at Frankfort for a time with

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the dear *Frau Rath* (the complimentary name by which Goethe's mother was popularly called in Germany); that she became greatly endeared to the old lady by the originality and gaiety of her manner; and that she conceived an extraordinary passion for Goethe (we realy know not what else to call it) even before she had ever seen him. The correspondence opens with letters to Goethe's mother, detailing the progress of the writer's journey in male costume, adopted in a freak, to Weimar, where, for the first time, she visits Goethe. Her account of the interview in a letter, be it observed, to his mother, is a characteristic specimen of this young lady's temperament. It shows that she was in earnest, at all events.

I ascended the simple staircase; in the wall stand statues which command silence; at least, I could not be loud in this sacred hall All is friendly, but solemn. In the rooms simplicity is at home—ah, how inviting! "Fear not," said the modest walls, "*he* will come and will be—and more he will not wish to be as thou art; and then the door opened, and there *he* stood solemnly, grave, and looked with fixed eyes upon me. I stretched my hands towards him, I believe, I soon lost all consciousness. Goethe caught me quickly to his heart. "Poor child, have I frightened you?" These were the first words with which his voice penetrated to my heart. He led me into his room, and placed me on the sofa opposite to him There we were both mute. At last he broke the silence: "You have doubtless read in the papers that we suffered a few days ago a great loss by the death of the Duchess Amalia?" "Ah!" said I, "I don't read the papers." "Indeed! I had believed that every thing which happened in Weimar would have interested you." "No; nothing interests me but you alone, and I am far too impatient to pore over newspapers." "You are a kind child." A long pause.—I, fixed to that tiresome sofa in such anxiety. You know how impossible it is for me to sit still in such a well bred manner. Ah! mother, is it possible so far to forget one's self? I suddenly said, "I can't stay here upon the sofa," and sprang up. "Well," said he, "make yourself at home;" then I flew to his neck. He drew me on his knee, and locked me to his heart. Still, quite still, it was! Every thing vanished. I had not slept for so long: years had passed in sighing after him. I fell asleep on his breast, and when I awoke I began a new life.

The nature of her enthusiasm may be guessed from this outburst at the first meeting In a subsequent letter, written shortly afterwards, she exhibits her feelings in a still singular light.

My love to him is confined to that little white-walled room where I first saw him; where the vine, trained by his own hand, creeps up the window; where he sits on the straw hassock and holds me in his arms There he lets in no stranger, and knows of nothing, but me alone. Frau Rath, you are his mother, and to you I will tell it. When I saw him for the first time and returned home, I found that a hair from his head had fallen upon my shoulder; I burnt it at the candle, and my heart was so touched that it also flamed, but merrily and joyfully as flames in the blue sunlit air, of which one is scarcely aware, and which consume their sacrifice without smoke. So will it be with me; I shall flame joyfully my life long in the air, and no one will know whence the joy comes; it is only because I know that when I come to him he will be alone with me and forget his laurels.

It is evident enough that her love for Goethe was not altogether as intellectual as she would have us believe, since she desires that, when they were alone, he should forget his laurels. The sacrifice of the hair is something beyond us; but we are not surprised that Madame Goethe, in answer to this wild epistle, should have cautioned her young friend in these terms—

Don't, however, be too mad about my son; every thing must be done in order!

The following specimen of the wilfulness and passionate energy of Bettine will serve in some sort to make the heat and restless spirit of her letters intelligible. It is describing Madame de Stael whom she met at supper.

No lady would undertake to sit next her, so I sat myself beside her, and uncomfortable enough it was. The gentlemen stood round the table and planted themselves all behind us, pressing one upon the other, only to speak with or look at her; they leaned quite over me, and I said in French, "Your adorers quite suffocate me; at which she laughed. She said that Goethe had spoken to her of me; and I remained sitting, for I fain would have heard what he said; and yet I was vexed, for I would rather he should speak to no one of me, nor do I believe he did—she only said so.

* * * * *

I afterwards listened to her, while she was speaking of Goethe; she said that she had expected to see a second Werther, but was mistaken, for neither his manners nor person answered to character, and she lamented much that there was nothing of Werther about him. Frau Rath! was angry at such talk (you will say it was needless) and turned to Schlegel and said to him in German, "Madame de Stael has fallen into a two-fold error, first in her expectation and then in her opinion. We Germans expect that Goethe can shake out of his sleeve twenty such heroes, equally imposing for the French, but think that he himself is quite another sort of hero. Schlegel was wrong not to bring her to a better understanding on the subject. She threw the laurel-leaf with which she had been playing upon the floor; I trod upon it, then kicked it away, and left her. This is the history of the "celebrated woman." Be under no uneasiness about your French; converse with her in the finger language, and make commentaries with your large eyes—that will astonish her.

But we must come to her correspondence with Goethe, which began even before she had seen him. A scrap or two here and there will abundantly disclose to the reader the real sentiments that were cloaked under a species of spiritual worhip. Thus she says in one place—

Thou hast waked me in the midst of warm summer breath, and as I lifted my years I saw ripe apples, waving above me from golden boughs, and I longed for them.

Adieu! in your mother's letter there is much about Gall and the brain, in mine much about the heart.

Again.

These yearning thoughts take to themselves forms; they look me in the eyes, inquiring how I could waste my life, without going hand in hand with him, and eye to eye consuming in their mutual fires. O, Goethe! bear with me; I am not every day so weak, as to cast myself down before thee, and not to cease weeping till thou hast promised all to me. The thought I would be with thee, goes like a burning sword through my heart—with thee! nothing else; as life now lies before me, I know nothing more which I could ask; I wish to know nothing new—nothing shall stir, not the leaf on the tree; the breezes shall be hushed: time itself shall be still, and thou shalt endure in tranquility, till all my pains become stilled on thy bosom.

It ought to be remembered all this time that Goethe was married, and that he suffered this young lady to write to him in a strain which anybody else could not fail to have interpreted in its true sense. Sometimes it degenerated into pure drivelling. For example:—

Dear Goethe!—Thou art content with me, and art pleased with all that I write, and wilt wear my gold breast-pin—yes! do so, and let it be a talisman for this joyous season. To day is the twenty-first.

The notion of requesting Goethe to wear a gold breast pin as a talisman is worthy of this impetuous beauty? we are bound to think she was a beauty of a right sunburn colour;) it is scarcely exceeded by the following request which was subsequently preferred.

I have a request which you dare not refuse; one cannot collect enough of those things which sweeten the loneliness of the grave, such as bows, locks of the beloved one's hair, etc.; my love to you is so great that I would not hurt a hair of your head, still less deprive you of one, for it belongs to you, whom my love has made its own, and I will not miss a hair of you. Give me your book—let it be handsomely bound, in a friendly colour—say red (for that is a colour in which we have often met and then write with your own hand on the fly-leaf: "Bettine, or my Treasure, etc etc.—this book I give to thee."

If these things were written by a child, all we have to say is that she was a remarkably *precocious* child. We find that in the year 1807, when the correspondence began, she was only twelve years of age! and that its fiery record lasted until the close of the year 1810, when, from some unexplained reason, it suddenly terminated. At the end of the second volume, however, it is resumed seven years afterwards with unmeasured violence, for time brought no maturity of judgment to this lady, but seemed rather to make her weak point more weak than ever.

Goethe's bearing throughout the whole of this intercourse betrays an absence of feeling which goes a great way towards confirming all our previous impressions of his selfishness and innate coldness. He saw (if, indeed, this correspondence be veritable, and it is openly dedicated to Prince Puckler Muskau, and professor von Muller is referred to as a witness of its authenticity) that this deluded girl was feeding an extravagant passion which she mistook for something very grand and sublime, imagining that she was, in truth, communing with a mighty intellect, when in reality she was nursing an outrageous love for one who was altogether above her, and out of her reach. Instead of chiding, and gently putting away by good counsel, the folly that was growing up in her thoughts, he humoured her madness, for the sake of the flattery which it offered up to his vanity, and all the while he was secretly laughing at her absurdities. The way in which he writes sufficiently attests the disingenuousness of his conduct. Sometimes he would entreat of her to live with his mother (to whom he was much attached, and who was, no doubt, glad to have near her a quick-spoken girl, who delighted in nothing so much as in talking of Wolfgang)—sometimes he would beg of her to excuse the shortness of his notes—and frequently he makes his secretary write to her in his place (which gave her enthusiasm offence, but for all that it did not open her eyes to Geothe's real indifference about her), but he always closes by encouraging her to communicate with him, and by some tempting word to lead her on to render herself still more ridiculous. In some places he almost treats her with contempt, but masked in such a disguise of sweet words that the poor girl took it all for real admiration of her genius. Here is one instance out of a multitude:—

I must, dear Bettine, renounce all attempts at answering you; you let a complete picture-book of splendid not lovely scenes run, as it were, through your fingers; one recognizes the treasures in skimming, and knows what one possesses before one can master the contents. My best hours I use in becoming more nearly acquainted with them, and I encourage myself to endure the electric shocks of your inspiration. At this moment I have scarcely read the first half of your letter, and am too much moved to continue it. Receive in the mean time thanks for *all;* proclaim from the heights of the Rhine thy Evangelies and Articles of Belief, undisturbed and unconcerned, and let thy psalms stream down to me and the fish: but do not wonder that I like them, am mute. One thing I beg; do not cease loving to write to me: I shall never cease to read you with delight.

Yet a moment before he tells her that he had not yet read the first half of her last letter. She must have been utterly lost in her infatuation, or she would have seen that he was ridiculing her when he begs of her to let her psalms stream down on him *and the fish*. But is was very German, and very like Goethe, and so it passed off for something very deep and highly commendatory, In fact, she translated Goethe's neglect and vainglory just as she wished, and took every thing for granted that she desired. But it was criminal in Goethe thus to fan the wilfulness and rashness of a creature, who, to judge by these letters, could scarcely have been in her senses.

The correspondence diverges into a variety of subjects. It describes all the people she fell in with in Italy—the scenery—the conversations—and the ruminations. A number of abstruse topics are touched upon, with which the writer was altogether unacquainted, but having a glimmering, as she believed, of their meaning, and being excited by the delight of writting to Goethe, she could not resist pouring out all the half-formed and crude notions that came into her little head. The best parts of the work are those that refer to individuals who are known to the world. They are written with a little too much fervour, but they have a dash of energy in them that gives them a passing interest. Thus, speaking of Beethoven, whose acquaintance she made at Vienna, she gives us the following sketch of that remarkable man. The writer, we ought to remind the reader, was only fifteen years of age, when she thus undertook, in the fullness of her love of music, to visit Beethoven.

They were afraid to introduce me to him, and I was forced to find him out alone; he has three dwellings, in which he alternately secretes himself, one in the town, and the third upon the bulwarks; here I found him upon the bulwarks; here I found him upon the third floor; unannounced I entered—he was seated at the piano; I mentioned my name; he was very friendly, and asked if I would hear a song that he had just composed?—then he sung shrill and piercing, so that the plaintiveness reacted upon the hearer, "Know'st thou the land."—"It's beautiful, is it not," said he inspired, "most beautiful!" "I will sing it again;" he was delighted at my cheerful praise. "Most men," said he, "are touched by something good, but they are no *artist-natures*; artists are ardent they do not weep." Then he sung another of your songs, to which he had a few days ago composed music, "Dry not the tears of eternal love." He accompanied me home, and it was upon the way that he said so many things upon art; with al he spoke so loud, stood still so often upon the street, that some courage was necessary to listen: he spoke passionately and much too startling, for me not also to forget that we were in the street:—they were much surprised to see me enter with him in a large company assembled to dine with us. After dinner he placed himself, unasked at the instrument, and played long and wonderfully: his pride and genius were both in ferment; under such excitement his spirit creates the inconceivable, and his fingers perform the impossible. Since this he comes every day or I go to him. For this, I neglect parties, picture-galleries, theatres, and even St. Stephen's Tower itself.

But we must draw our notice to a conclusion, warned by the length to which it has run. The work is highly amusing by the excess to which it carries the ridiculous; and there are fragments in it here and there (particularly the anecdotes about Goethe towards the end, which she collected at his own request) that are even inspired with high interest. But, if we have taken a correct view of its spirit—and we have not decided hastily—it will reduce Goethe in the estimation of all wise and purely-minded men.—*Atlas, October* 1.

STORIES OF SPANISH LIFE.

From the German of Huber. Edited by Lieut. Colonel Crawfurd, of the Grenadier Guards. 2 vol. 8vo. Colburn. London, 1837.

We had occasion a few weeks ago to receive a very silly, shallow, one-sided, and rather impudent work, by a Mr. Stevens, called *The Basque Provinces*, and we regretted that a subject so interesting to the public as the state of manners and opinions in Spain, should have fallen into hands so incapable of treating it well, and so unwilling to treat it honestly. We have now before us a work infinitely superior in mind and power, and with far different claims as a picture of the Spanish nation. In fact Herr Huber, though he presents us with a fiction, contrives to make it subservient to the purposes of authentic and valuable information; while the other writer with the appearance of an historian, insinuated as much falshood as could well lie in the compass of two vols. 8vo. Herr Huber has not written a novel, but he has done better; he has composed a sort of little drama which he has made the nucleus of facts, and by introducing fictitious characters and making them objects of interest and curiosity through the usual applauses of the novelist, has dressed—but not disguised—the truth of history. He has not burthened himself with the responsibilities of the novel, but has only used the materials, proper to that style of writing, to the extent of setting forth his general picture of Spanish life. He is an acute observer and a scrupulous narrator, and his sketches are not less remarkable for lively descriptive power than for exactness and fidelity, Here we have the land of *Don Quixote*, of the inquisition, the land of the fandango and bolero, of bull-fights, slouched hats, ample cloaks, veiled faces of black-eyed women, pride, guitars, stilettos, beggars, and banditti, brought vividly before our eyes, with truth in every scene, and beauty too—of one kind or another. The author shows himself singularly devoid of partiality, and even leaves us rather in doubt as to what political opinions he embraces. Perhaps no one but a German could visit a country like Spain and write a book about it, without positively discovering his political creed We cannot charge Herr Huber with coldness or indifference for his book is full of genial feelings and lively sensibilities, but the absence of direct individual politics, condering the scene of action is remarkable, and may be considered a good illustration of that peculiar feature of the German character—its contentment with passive reflection.

The principal characters here introduced on the stage of Spanish life, and whom whatever there is of dramatic interest, are *Antonio* and *Esteban*, brothers, with *Dolores* a beautiful maiden, their sister; *Christoval*, a bandit; *Rojas*, a youth; and *Paquita*, a gipsey. *Antonio* is an ecclesiastic, who returning from foreign travel, finds his sister, *Dolares*, sojourning with her brother, *Esteban*, at Cordova. He has reasons for proceeding to Mairena with his travelling companions, but is advised by his brother to adopt a different route; for it appears that certain robbers, with whose movement *Esteban* has too great a familiarity, are likely to intercept any travellers, worth speaking to, with whom they may chance to fall in on the road to Mairena, *Antonio* is astonished at his brother's acquaintance with the robbers, and still more when he discovers that his sister, the beautiful *Dolares*, is secretly attached to one of their principal leaders, the young *Christoval*. This introduces us to the subject of the extraordinary condition and circumstances of the Spanish robbers; and, especially in the first chapter of the second volume, the reader will find much information of a curious and interesting nature on this head. The account of the relations subsisting between them and the myrmidons of the law is particularly amusing. A character similar to that of *Monipodio*, in Cervantes' novel of *Rinconete and Cortadillo*, but which, the author assures us, is so far from being a copy of that orginal that the real prototype lived lately and may still be living, at Seville, forms a portion of the interest attached to these robber scenes. He enjoys a perfect understanding with the legal functionaries, though himself an old robber, and the particular patron of all young aspirants in the same line of business. *Antonio* insists on proceeding to Mairena, and his sister, finding this the case, furnishes him with an amulet, which, if shown to *Christoval*, will be the means of saving her brother from his violence in case of an engagement. The encounter takes place, and owing to an unexpected reinforcement of constitutional troops, the robbers are repulsed, their chief, *Pedro Gomez*, being slain. *Christoval* escapes, but, burning with the desire of revenging *Pedro*, he subsequently makes his appearance at the fair of Mairena, where he finds an occasion for challenging his man, and kills him. We have then many flights and escapes, leading to other adventures, but it will be sufficient for our purpose to say that, in the end. *Christoval*, being taken, is shot, and that *Dolores* is saved the misery of seeing her lover fall, being herself killed by a ball aimed at her brother *Antonio* in one of the many military commotions of the times. *Esteban*, who has been involved in the same guilt with *Christoval*, is slain by the father of *Paquita*, the gipsey, who is made to entertain a deadly enmity towards him, for reasons not sufficiently apparent.

We have made very short with this story, because, its progress is marked with many circumstances of an excellent *novelish* complexion, and will afford to our fair readers, we assure them, very agreeable reading of the kind they like best, we do not consider it the prominent feature of the work. This will be found to consist rather in the descriptions of life and manners, in the dialogues, and in the sketches of scenes, whether social or picturesque.

INTERIOR OF A PRIVATE HOUSE.

The dwelling of the respectable Don Blas Gallardo, a considerable merchant, in the house of whose wife, Donna Josefa, Antonio was to rejoin his sister, may serve as a specimen of the best class of private houses in Granada. Antonio, finding the house-door open, stepped into the little dark ante-court called the Zaguan, and rang a bell at the second door, which was opened, after he had answered the question from within of "Who is there?" with the quieting answer, "People of peace" (gente de paz.) He was then admitted into the inner court (patio), a square of about fifty feet, paved with broad white flag-stones. A clear fountain pattered in the middle, and a few blowing oleander bushes, and blooming creepers, growling along the wall, gave it a very cheerful appearance. On three sides this court had covered passages, in two stories supported by simple pillars and arches. On the third side, the one by which Antonio entered, a balcony-window opened towards the court. On the groundfloor, several doors led into as many rooms, to which they mostly served also as windows; two only, which lay out towards the street, had each a shall grated window in addition.

In the upper story the architecture and arrangement were nearly the same. As it was summer, the family exclusively inhabitated the lower floor, or rather, during the whole day, the court—over which an awning was stretched, so as to preserve a most agreeable coolness.

We may describe the furniture of the house in few words. In the great room of the second floor, which served as a winter residence to the family, a bench, with a plaited seat, especially destined for the use of the ladies, ran along the wall; a dozen of straw chairs, and a great table of walnut wood, completed the furniture. The walls were white. At one end hung a great crucifix, and on each side an excellent picture of Alonzo Cano—one representing the Ascension, and the other the Conception.

Between the windows, and on both sides of the door, old-fashioned branch lights, with narrow looking-glasses attached to them, were made fast to the wall, and were the only ornament of the room. We must also take notice of certain tripods with three branches, at the end of every gallery, each of which bore a vessel containing fresh water. These jugs are formed of a very fine red or white clay. The best are made in Andujar, and are sold all over Spain, under the name of Pujarros, or Alcarrazas de Andujar. They are porous and not glazed, and keep the water fresh, even in the greatest heat, by a sort of filtration, the outside of the vessel being constantly wet. Their forms are in general very pretty. Several of these forms appear to have been adopted for centuries past, and correspond exactly with antique vessels—such, for instance, as those found in Pompeii. A very prevalent form, is one which has an opening like a leaf of trefoil.

As to the other apartments, they were, if possible, more simply furnished; and those which were not inhabited were quire empty.

In the bedrooms, with the exception of one great bed in the winter bedroom of the mistress of the house, in the upper story, there were either light camp beds only, or the mattresses were laid out in the middle of the room, upon the floor.

This sort of description by *inventory* is not the most amusing, but it has a particular interest for those who wish to form a more intimate knowledge of Spanish life then the usual *tour* books afford. The *Alhambra* is very fully and minutely described in the same volume, and many of its inscriptions are translated; but we have no room for long extracts.

THE FANDANGO.

The fandango has been described by many travellers, been decried as immodest and immoral, more especially so by those travellers who have represented it in the most immodest manner. But in truth, there is nothing immodest in it, except the descriptions of these gentlemen particulary of certain English travellers, in whose prurient imaginations there is but one step from prudery to indeceney. I suppose it is the same thing with these persons when they look at the Venus de Medici, or at a picture of Titian or Albano, as it is with the fandango and bolero. But that is their affair; they give their own meaning to what they see; and all we shall reply to them is, to quote their own royal motto, "*Honi soit qui maly pense.*"

This allusion to English prudery, or pruriency, may be well merited; hut Herr Huber has elsewhere indulged in a strain of ridicule and contempt towards the English, which is very unlike his ordinary tone, and deserves the strongest censure. A Mr. Brown is brought in for no purpose but to be a butt for the author's satire, in which the proportion of justice is so small compared with mere prejudice, that it can only recoil on himself. Herr Huber is pleased to admit our naval supremacy, but, since it were impossible to deny it, he cannot be allowed much credit for that. He shall repeat his homage in our columns, and that is the only punishment we will exact from him.

The wind slackened a little in the night, and the vessel drew near the land towards the break of day. It glided lightly over the ruins of the naval power of Spain and France, which the wavy field of the battle of Trafalgar covers. Well may the Briton here sing, with proud satisfaction, his "Rule Britannia!—Britannia rules the waves!"—For here England's dominion of the sea was sealed with Nelson's blood, and, at least, one political axiom was left to our generation, sceptical of every thing else:—"Britannia rules the waves!"—*Atlas Oct.* 1.

MISCELLANEA.

Never ask an Editor the News; on the contrary, if you have any news, or any material from which it can be manufactured, impart it to him.

SAFETY STEAMERS.—Mr. C. Williams called the attention of the mechanical section of the British Association at Liverpool to an important improvement in the mode of building steam vessels—dividing the hull into four distinct and air-tight compartments so that if fire occurred in one it could not be communicated to the other, or if water were admitted into one division the buoyancy of the remainder would effectually prevent the vessel from sinking.

OPERATION OF STEAM ON MUD.—At Bridge wharf, near London bridge, a new process for deepening the river has been tried with success. To the stern of a small steam boat there is attached by a long lever and other machinery, an immense scraper, capable of being lowered or raised at pleasure. The steamer is "backed" towards the quay, the scraper being at this time raised, and when it has got as near as possible, the scraper is let fall, and by means of weight sinks deep into the mud. The steam being then "put on," the vessel proceeds across the river, the scraper draging with it a large mass of mud, and when near the middle the scraper is raised, and the mud passes down the stream, while the vessel is again backed and the operation repeated. Since the plan was first tried many thousand tons of mud have been removed, and water to the depth of several feet now occupies its place. The re-deposit of mud is prevented by the frequent repetition of the process, and in time, doubtless, the large body of water here collected will be brought to apply its power to the removal of the mud below the wharfs, and the permanent cleansing of the locality will be insured. If this proceeding were continued from Vauxhall-bridge to St. Katharine's-docks, and on both sides of the river, it would be well for London. The "immense scraper" is capable of immense "improvement." While on [this subject we may express the gratification with which we observe that Mr. Martin's plan of scaverage] along the banks of the Thames for its purification is taken up with spirit, and is really in a state that promises progression.]

—The youngest member of the unfortunate Hungarian family of Belecznai has just increased the melancholy fame which appears to be its doom. The Count's eldest son is now expiating in prison an attempt at destroying his brother: another died on the scaffold; and the younger son recently shot at, but fortunately missed, the fiscal agent of his property, on the very spot where his brother killed a man. He was immediately arrested. The head of the family has alone remained unstained with crime, and lives to mourn over the tarnished honour of a house formerly eminent and respected.—*Morning paper.*

The identical ship in which Captain Cook circumnavigated the globe is now laying at New York. She was originally called the Endeavour; but, after passing through many scenes and changes, now goes by the name of the Rubens.—*Sunday Times.*

The Duke of St. Albans will resume the occupancy of the family mansion, at Redbourne, near Falkingham, in Lincolnshire, which seat the late duchess never liked, and withdrew from it shortly after her marriage.—*Ibid.*

Mount Vesuvius is represented, by a letter of the 12th instant from Naples, to be throwing out signals of an approaching eruption, During the night columns of red smoke, mingled with small cinders, have been seen to issue at intervals of five and ten minutes, rising to a great height and then falling back into the crater.—*Ibid.*

A proprietor of Latrimouille (department of Vienne) has this year produced two monstrous ears of wheat, one weighing seven ounces, the other upwards of half a pound They have each but a single grain shaped like a lizard egg. They have been deposited at the mayory of the town for the inspection of the curious, till the 1st of January, 1838, and it is generally supposed that they have been produced by the manure of certain migratory birds.—*Ibid.*

The number of suicides in France in the seven years that have elapsed since the revolution is stated in one of the journals before us at 17'524, which averages rather more than 2'500 per annum, or nearly 8 per day. As, however, the number of ascertained suicides reported to the authorities is supposed to bear only a small proportion to the real amount, a letter before us calculates that the number of suicides in France is not less than 20 per day, or nearly 7'500 per annum.—*Ibid.*

The Editor of *The West Indian*, a Barbadoes paper, in excuse for its not being published as usual, inform their readers "that they regret their inability to issue their paper in the usual form, their compositors being engaged in the militia, and the weather being so hot as to stop all business."

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